

The Manifesto.

THE ONLY PERIODICAL PUBLISHED BY THE SHAKERS.

VOL. XXIV.

DECEMBER, 1894.

No. 12.

Entered at the Post Office at East Canterbury, N. H., as Second-Class Matter.

HISTORY OF SOUTH UNION, KY.

No. 14.

MAR. 8. 1864. Two Federal soldiers by the name of Proctor are on a visit to their father, who is one of our neighbors.

Sunday, Mar. 9. The Federal Officers have been making arrests, of Southern sympathizers and want the Brethren to take one man to Bowling Green. Our Brethren are quite unwilling to give so much aid in the interests of the war, and beg to be excused, fearing it might bring more persecution on the Society. The Officers, learning that we have a carriage and horses, say to the Brethren, "You must do it." This was a military order, and one of the Brethren was appointed to attend to the duty. The ride to Bowling Green was a very quiet one, and at that place the Officers and prisoner left the carriage, so that the Brother returned to the Village the same evening.

Mar. 30. We receive several letters from gospel friends which give us much comfort, after our long, forced imprisonment under military orders. The letters are from Mt. Lebanon, Union Village, White Water, Watervliet, O. and from Canterbury. We are still remembered, and this comforting assurance is to us a heavenly treasure.

Mar. 31. A quantity of food is prepared and sent to Bowling Green for the sick soldiers. Elder Solomon goes on this mission of mercy, and is able by this deed of kindness to make many hearts glad.

To-day we record the death of our Brother, John McLean, who has been sick with Pneumonia only three days. He was sixty-five years of age, and universally beloved.

April, 10. The U. S. Mail arrives at our Post Office, it being the first time since Sept. 17, 1861.

May, 11. Rumor tells us that Col. John Morgan and his company have entered the state of Kentucky, and have already burned some fifty-six loaded freight cars. They captured four thousand dollars from the Adam's Express and also several Union Soldiers. Additional supplies of food are sent to the sick soldiers at Bowling Green, also several loads of strawberries, sent to the same place, are sold. The berries find a ready market.

May, 29. Four hundred Union Cavalry camp near our Village. They came from Springfield, Tenn. and are going to Bowling Green. They are all very orderly. We saw them as they came in groups to the well to obtain water, to the kitchen for bread, and to the dairy for milk. In the evening the band favors us with a beautiful serenade in front of the family Dwelling. They then march to the North family and on to the East family, playing several pieces before their dwellings. On their return to our family they are invited to a lunch, which they accept with many thanks.

May, 30. Several of the Brethren and Sisters are busy nearly all night preparing a free breakfast for the whole battalion that is encamped on our premises. The dining tables are moved into the door-yard and placed under the maple trees, The Officers are accommodated at the Trustees' Office. After the tables in the yard are prepared, the soldiers march to them in good order, and seem to enjoy the repast.

The breakfast consisted of beef, veal, fried ham and eggs, sweet and Irish potatoes, hot biscuit, corn bread, canned peaches, fresh strawberries and the best of coffee. Col. Williams said he must go and see the soldiers at their table before he could eat his breakfast.

Some of the soldiers who disobeyed their orders by going to the families after milk and bread were punished by leading their horses on their way to Bowling Green, a distance of fourteen miles. All the soldiers take leave of us at 7-30 a. m. The band stop in front of the family dwelling and play two more pieces. Then four hundred voices give three cheers for the hospitality of the Shakers. Our hearts are filled with pity as we reflect upon the duty of this large body of men who have left their pleasant homes and peaceful occupations, to engage in all the horrors and privations of a cruel war.

June, 1, Sunday. The two beautiful horses which Br. Urban has just bought, were stolen last night. On the 6th we learn that our stolen horses were found hitched in the street in Elkton, Todd Co., Ky. Several of the Brethren went in search of the horses, and on the 7th they were found as above stated, and the man who had them in charge, only accepted ten dollars for his trouble.

June, 18. Br. Urban goes to Louisville to meet the Ministry of Mt. Lebanon. He waits till the 21st. inst. and then returns without them. On the 26th, the Ministry arrive at Bowling Green and are met at that place by Br. George Rankin. The Ministry are with us till July 9th, when they take the cars for Louisville, and then to Pleasant Hill.

July, 10. Our company of three who accompanied the Ministry to Louisville, take the cars for home. After riding about twenty miles the conductor received a dispatch from Gen. Boyle to return to the city, as it was not safe to proceed. On the 12th we again take the cars for home. A company of soldiers are on board, and many others are stationed as guards by the side of the road. We, however, reached home in safety.

July, 22. The Confederates are still sanguine of success, and are holding meetings in our neighborhood.

July, 28. Thirty Union soldiers passed through our Village last night, but moved so quietly that few heard them.

Aug. 5. We prepare breakfast for one hundred and twenty. They say they are very hungry. As the company does not offer to pay for this repast, we remain quiet and receive only their thanks.

Aug. 6. A large bay horse was stolen last night. Companies are being formed in our neighborhood, to enter the southern army, and they say that if they do not take the horses, the northerners will.

Aug. 10. Sunday. No cars pass to-day, and it causes some uneasiness in our minds.

Aug. 11. One of the Brethren is stopped on the road and three men dismount to examine his horse. They are quite thorough, but when they go in the rear of the horse, the Brother uses his spurs, leaving the company in wonderment. The Brethren are obliged to hide our horses, and to watch them day and night.

We are now asked to furnish twenty-five loaves of bread a day for the soldiers in Russellville. We receive three cents per pound.

Aug. 13. A Brother and two Sisters go on a visit to Bowling Green. When they reached the pickets, they were ordered to halt and told that they could not pass. Finally they were allowed to drive on as ladies were in the carriage, but thought there would be trouble in getting out of the place. As Br. Urban was so well acquainted with Col. Bruce, he had no fears and drove on.

We now learn that Col. Faust with eight thousand soldiers, has made a raid on Gallistan, Tenn. and destroyed a large amount of property. We also learn it was expected that Gen. Morgan would make a raid on Bowling Green and surprise the Federals.

Morgan captured four hundred Federal soldiers and then left the place. This so frightened the Union people, that every able-bodied man was ordered to be armed and in readiness for action.

Br. Urban and the Sisters returned without harm, after spending most of the day at Bowling Green.

(To be continued.)

INSTRUCTION DIVINE.

By Abraham Perkins.

OUR Heavenly Father draweth nigh, and our Heavenly Mother appeareth. They give us words of eternal life; a testimony that teaches the power of salvation, and the means to obtain it. I hear it every day. I hear it in the hills and in the valleys. I hear it at my work and in my hours of rest. I hear it at our convocations for worship, which then especially awakens my responsibility. It causes me to question my life and to examine my works. It scrutinizes closely the preparation made for that baptism for which so much is asked in our prayers. It seeks to know how thoroughly the work has been done to prepare the soul for Christian baptism, by honest confession in the order of God, thus showing my deeds, bringing them to the light, as did Achan in the presence of God's image, a living witness, without reserve and no dissemblance, as was witnessed in the act of Ananias and Sapphira for selfish ends. It teaches where the light of God is revealed and is to be found,—a trust committed to the Christian Church, where stands the altar with its Melchisedec priesthood, unto whom is committed the keys of Christ's kingdom with power to bind and to loose as it is done in heaven, as Jesus declared.

It teaches us to prune and dress our own gardens and not look for weeds in others; to cast the beam from our own eyes ere we can see clearly, moles in other's eyes. It teaches thankfulness of heart for the degree of goodness we have found, even though we have not obtained all we seek, or attained to the condition which gives the most perfect control of our spirit. It teaches that our ministrations should portray the best, the strongest and brightest side of life, and not the weakest, the discouraging and hopeless conditions; and teaches the spirit of kindness, love and peace, opening channels to sanctum sanctorum, the holy of holies.

East Canterbury, N. H.

SHIRLEY SHAKERS.

The Community Celebrates the 102nd Anniversary.

ON Saturday the Shaker Communities of Shirley completed 101 years of existence, but the day was not observed by any public manifestation. Sunday, however, at the Community's morning devotions, Elder John Whiteley made a brief allusion to the fact, and spoke a few words specially appropriate to the interesting event.

The thoughts of all the Community went back to the stormy times of 100 years ago when the little band of Believers were just growing into prominence. The names of the leading lights of the Community in the past arose before the mind's eye; then their thoughts drifted to the little cemetery on the hill-side,

"Where the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep."

The past has for these earnest, industrious, honest and simple-minded people an irresistible charm. Noble men and women rest in their soil, who gave up the baser forms of life for the more serious and higher form of existence. Actuated by a desire to follow more closely in the footsteps of the carpenter of Nazareth, they left the world and its allurements and joined with fellow-men in a simpler and purer life.

On Sunday, the Shakers looked with pardonable pride on the past and not without hope to the future. True, time has somewhat thinned their ranks, and men and women, to-day, do not readily volunteer to assume the obligations of Shaker life, yet in spite of this the future is not without encouragement. The industrious and frugal Brothers and Sisters of the past, built up a strong and noble family; they grew from almost nothing to comfort and contentment, if not to affluence, in spite of opposition and persecution. To-day, the Community, while smaller than thirty and forty and fifty years ago, is strong in the faith, has thousands of broad acres and no incumbrance. All that is needed to give the family the strength former days is willing hands and faithful hearts. When men and women pause and think, when they will compare the life of the city, or rather the struggle for existence in the cities, with the quiet, peaceful and contented life of the Shaker Communities, the revival in Shakerism will commence and they will gladly throw aside the baser passions and become believers in a faith that tends only to elevate and ennoble.

The Shirley Community has made all preparations for the winter. The harvest has been bountiful and well cared for. The apple crop, now one of the most important to the Community, has been good, and in addition to the 1500 barrels shipped to England and to the West, a large quantity were ground up into cider, which has been boiled preparatory to being used in the manufacture of their famous Shaker apple sauce.

The Community will commence the manufacture of this famous sauce within two weeks and will have a large quantity made and ready for shipment before Thanksgiving day. So well established has this product become, that the market is now usually larger than the product.—*Selected.*

THE MILLENNIUM.

By Catherine Allen.

THROUGH the various ideals for which this word has long been a synonym, we are able to trace the evolution of races and the general progress of humanity.

In the hearts of all nations and races (save the most barbarous,) have glowed ideals of some future "golden age," and through all time have been brave prophet souls quickened from the inner spheres whose teachings have

gradually refined and elevated these ideals from the gross and selfish, to the grand conception of the Brotherhood of Man, in which is recognized:—

“One God, one law, one element,
And one far off divine event
To which the whole creation moves.”

What shall be this “divine event,” and how may those conditions be attained through which its glory will be wrought? As we understand it, the Millennium will not consist in any ultimate beyond which advancement will be undesirable, but in the placing of man in such relation to his fellows as will give to each individual equal opportunity to develop all his powers;—a condition of society in which no distinctions will be recognized save those of usefulness and worth, and the differences of natural endowment.

A government carrying out the principles of pure Democracy alone, can give these opportunities. Liberty, Equality, Fraternity, must be the stepping stones in the attainment of all for which the human heart has ever yearned or aspired, of all for which the prophets have been stoned, and countless martyrs given their blood. Of their grand significance and the results to which they will lead, we can give but a few hints at the present time. It is generally acknowledged that a crisis in the near future awaits us, from which will be evolved or revolved great changes in the social and civil polity of nations. Those who look to the underlying causes of present disturbances, perceive that the forces which are arrayed for the destruction of existing systems, are gathering power on every hand, and as they sweep from continent to continent are also quickening the people with an impulse to associate, organize and combine on new foundations and in a new spirit.

Blindly the love of greed is serving the people, for while one industry after another is taken into the hands of corporations, and again consolidate, thereby daily increasing the oppression of the laboring classes, on the other hand, the struggle for freedom is more intense than ever before, and the intelligence of the people, divinely awakened, will soon use for their deliverance those very means which have added most to their enslavement. Then gradually will come into existence that New Heavens and New Earth wherein shall dwell the righteousness of God's perfect law.

When each one has an equal inheritance in all natural wealth, (that uncreated by labor,) and equal opportunities for education, it will be impossible for man to hold property in his fellow man, hence the abolition of war, poverty and all consequent crime and the complete overthrow of the financial system.

Brotherly co-operation will then take the place of selfish competition, and woman will be fully recognized as a citizen, making it possible to establish all the relations of life on a basis of justice, wisdom and purity.

The drudgery and servitude of labor will soon disappear under a system that will secure to each one, the just return of his toil, and which will utilize

the wonderful labor-saving machinery of our time for the relief instead of the oppression of the masses.

Then, no longer dwarfed, degraded and crushed by overtoil, anxiety and a home life shorn of all that would make it attractive or desirable, man's shriveled soul will expand, and the culture of his higher faculties find reflex in outward surroundings that will correspond thereto. His desire for liquor, tobacco and other means of low indulgence, at present largely a necessity, will then disappear. In the natural course of evolution, a vegetarian diet will be universally adopted, making the slaughter-house with all its horrors and debasing influences, a thing of the past. All normal physical appetites will be abundantly supplied, and esthetical tastes gratified, but the labor of providing for these will not be allowed to encroach on the higher necessities of the soul, for, in the near future man will have such command over the forces of nature as will make them his ready servants, and earth will be converted into an Eden of beauty far surpassing that of ancient story.

Thus with the causes removed which are now so prolific of disease and suffering, and with all the humanitarian efforts of the people embodied in the very heart of the nation, prisons and pauper houses will be converted into the best of training schools and their future necessity disappear.

Under such conditions a portion of humanity will naturally evolve from the earthly into a purely spiritual life wherein they can fully actualize the teachings of Jesus. Such will be the dome on the new temple of humanity, receptive to the light of celestial spheres, to that influx of divine truth which will irradiate in blessing to those below.

In that time Doctors will have nothing upon which to build up a profession, because the people will learn the laws of being, body, soul and spirit, and when these have been transgressed, they will look only to the true source of all healing, the power of Christ within.

Lawyers will not be needed because when natural rights are secured to all, those laws of justice which are engraved in the divine consciousness of every soul, will form the statute books of the nations.

The Clergy will cease to exist distinctively as such, for the hearts of the people will be the temple of the Most High, and the indwelling Christ will voice the oracles of truth to each soul, will wait upon those altars whose flames are never dim, accepting sacrifice, and imparting his own spirit a saving baptism and living sacrament. All will be "kings and priests unto God" and ministers of good one to another.

Thus through Deific impulse the better life in man will be quickened till all realize the essential unity of the race, and gradually merge into one great family of nations, speaking one tongue, having one Bible and one religion, all written in the simple words:—"Love one another."

Progress is eternal. Then as now, life will be fraught with ceaseless efforts, but all will be for the highest possibilities of the race and each one's strife to aid his neighbor.

Then will the vision of the ages have been fulfilled when the old heavens and earth consumed by the fire of God's love, will have vanished as a scroll, and from their ashes been re-created the new, glowing in perennial beauty,—the glory of the Millennium.

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

THE INVISIBLE ECHO.

By Oliver C. Hampton.

A THOUGHT is as much a substance as a brick. Its elasticity is far greater than that of a rubber ball. If a thought be sent in any direction or toward any object whatever, it will rebound as surely as a ball thrown against a stone wall. If it meet no resistance but the wall, it will in its return obey the law of incidence and reflection. If it meet with other modifying forces, it will obey the law of elliptical motion, like the Australian Boomerang which a native may twirl in such a manner that it will go round a house and surely return to his hands. By some route every thought returns to its originator, laden with the results of its mission.

How weighty and awful a matter is the power of thought. You can not think a good thought of another without doing him good and then your thought will return to you laden with blessing and peace. And it will not only result in your spiritual but your physical health and comfort. Whether you give audible expression to your thought or not, will make no difference in the results. But alas for us; without thorough discipline of our thoughts we are capable and in danger of sending out sorrow, ruin and death along their wake. Thousands of skeletons of dead hopes, joys and comforts, lie bleaching among the cinders of desolation along the ghastly road of undisciplined and misdirected thought. We need not speak of words, for without previous thoughts, no improper words would ever be uttered. "From the abundance of the heart, the mouth speaketh." The indescribable horrors of all past history—sacred and profane, have bubbled up from the fearful Maelstrom of misdirected thought. The deliberate indulgence of one thought of anger, jealousy, vengeance or lust, has in hundreds of instances ended in murder. These thoughts of ours often reach their destination through the instrumentality of invisible media. These invisible media consist of five subtle ethers besides our crude and coarse atmosphere. The general current of thought of a city, state or nation, is capable of deranging not only the peaceful conditions thereof, but also of expressing its horror and hideousness in cyclones, cloud-bursts and droughts. In fact every phenomena of Nature and the visible universe is merely a crystalized thought. As a nation, by our selfish and misdirected thoughts, we make all our criminals and then electrocute or hang them for what we call their wickedness,

For the good of humanity, let us enter anew the school of Christ and learn the lesson of cultivating pure and peaceful thoughts all the time, and living for one another's happiness and contentment. Suppose every Believer in Zion should so successfully discipline his thoughts for one year that not one word unworthy of the purity and charity of the gospel of Christ and Mother, should be uttered; What a Church we should be! I am determined that one member of the Church shall live just that kind of a thought life. Who will join me in this solemn resolution? I might rather ask who will not? For this is not only the way to invulnerable peace of mind, but it is a new and living way to escape dyspepsia, rheumatism, cancer, heart-disease, sciatica, kidney affections and other diseases. At least this is the plan Jesus took to preserve his physical and spiritual health, and he succeeded perfectly.

Union Village, O.

TO MY LITTLE SISTER.

Cora C. Vinneo.

I LOOK and see you standing by a stream,
 A thoughtful, happy, trusting little girl;
 Half wrapped in mystery, half wrapped in dream,
 With wonder, watching every wavelet's whirl.
 With nimble feet I see you press the grass,
 Or pluck with dimpled hands the violets blue,
 Then listening to the song-birds as they pass,
 Repeat again the song they sang to you.
 Through deep dark forest, and through mossy glade,
 Where sun and shadow loiter hand in hand,
 Where water-birds in gentle freedom wade,
 Again, I see your little figure stand.
 What thought was that that bowed your sunny head?
 That made you pause and rest beside the stone?
 Was it a sudden sense of fear or dread
 At being left beside the stream alone?
 Ah, 'twas the music of an angel voice,
 Calling to you to cross the river wide;
 I see you meditate as if in choice,
 And linger fondly by the rolling tide.
 The time passed on, through weeks and months and years,
 Till youth matured where childhood smiled before;
 Again the angel called, and bathed in tears
 Pointed the pathway to the farther shore;

The pathway o'er the blessed bridge of prayer,
That crosses where the stream is rough and swift;
And gave to you a promise of God's care,
And confidence to rest upon his gift.

In meek submission to the precious call,
How glowed your soul with fervent love and trust,
How firm your covenant to give up all,
And bow your haughty nature to the dust.

The vision deepens: Once again you stand
Where wave on wave before your spirit rolls;
The angel comes and takes you by the hand,
And leads you to the stream that cleanses souls.

"Not yet, oh nay not yet," I hear you say,
"Spare me the washing, O I fear the tide!"
The angel pleads, "There is no other way
By which the spirit may be purified."

Down 'neath the limped waves I see you go,
You, and the angel that repentance brings,
And from the water's sparkling overflow,
Comes the sweet echo of the song she sings.

And rising from the billows, pure and white,
You felt new courage for the work of life,
New zeal to enter in the Christian fight,
Against the sins that fill the earth with strife.

Oh may you ever know where safety lies,
Nor turn to Marah's dark and bitter streams,
But seek the cooling springs that have their rise
Where rocks are smitten, and where sunlight gleams.

And when you stand beside Death's peaceful sea,
Watching the coming of the tide that swells,
May life's last music to your memory be,
Like wave-tones in the ocean's pearly shells.

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

"ACT WELL YOUR PART."

By Moore S. Mason.

ALL lovers of English poetry are doubtless familiar with the above quotation, and perhaps the author had in mind the language of the Christ to "him who overcometh," which at once shows us there is a battle to wage,

a victory to win, and while I shall ever plead for a true and noble manhood, the essentials are reverence and purity, and while not a heresy hunter, I wish that much prevailing notion were destroyed, that young people can not be pure in heart, as its awful consequences are that the terrible temptations of early life which all have to meet, may drive them with their force down the stream of passion. One often hears it asserted, that young people are destitute of the quality without which no man can see God.

It is true it calls for a struggle, but we are bidden to struggle after goodness out of love to Him, and can we be cautioned too often of the sorrows brought about by the few old traps laid on the highway of life, set with the same old baits,—thirty pieces of silver, a wedge of gold, a purple rag, or a bottle? all these belong to an unclean carnival in which we only get the cayenne pepper and the bill. The conscientious cultivation of small natural capacity, will do far more than large power rusted away by sloth, still there is a temptation to say, "I am only an insignificant unit, it is best for me to wrap up my talent and put it away," forgetting that responsibility does not diminish with the size of the gift. The motive, not the magnitude of the act determines the whole character of the life of which it is a part, and if we truly employ whatever gifts God has given us, we shall be accepted, for in the struggle the appropriate reward belongs to perseverance. This gains for us a fuller measure of His love, and makes each day bright with the knowledge that He careth for His children.

What a true application in regard to Christian efforts is that old fable of the man who told his children to dig all over the field, and they would find treasures; true, they found no gold but they improved the field and benefited their health and muscle which is better than gold. So all of us ought honestly to use what we possess and use will make growth. The final reward of all faithful service, "Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord," was not said to those of large endowments, but to the faithful servant.

Union Village, O.

UNIVERSALITY is the watchword of the age. If "God hath made of one blood all the nations of the earth," then shall mankind eventually become one brotherhood. The easy communication between the countries of the globe makes it possible. The exchange not only in the commodities necessary to physical life, but in thoughts, ideas and religious experiences, seem to be the moulding or leavening process. Intelligence grows apace, and the barriers of narrow sectarianism, and the monopoly of God and heaven, must give way to the broader ideas of enlightened reason and soul expansion. God is love, and when man grows to divinity of character he too will be loved, and will enlarge the sphere of his activities.

Christian character is not an act, but a process; not a sudden creation, but a development,—a growth. It grows and bears fruit like a tree, and like a tree it requires patient and unwearied attention.

OUR WORK.

WITH this number of THE MANIFESTO which has through many years been a faithful representative of the social, domestic and religious life of our Community, the door of the outgoing year closes forever. What a ponderous volume of good and ill could be filled with the rights and wrongs of the army of saints as well as of sinners who are on their pilgrimage through this world.

And then how fortunate it is that we are not obliged to go over the road more than once so that we can kindly anticipate that the good things of the past will be greatly distanced by the good things that are to come; —that the sins and sorrows that have been known in the closing year will be known no more.

It has been the object of THE MANIFESTO from its first number to bear testimony of the manifestation of the spirit of God among men, and to work zealously for the establishing of practical righteousness on the earth; to scatter seeds of kindness and to publish the gospel of "good news." That we have been successful in a small degree, we are quite well assured, and are like the good brother of earlier days who made a note of his religious experiences and found to his surprise that he was much better than he had expected.

We share the same pleasure in regard to THE MANIFESTO and are quite ready to believe that much good has been accomplished, not only in our own homes, but in its circulation abroad. If we have our faith in God, and really believe that we are engaged in his service, then duty impels us to give as we receive. In some instances a penny may do more good than a large sum, and a good word sent into the world in God's name may possibly accomplish more for the peace and happiness of humanity than a beautifully studied discourse.

While it may not be in the province of any one paper to present all the "good gifts from God's holy mountain," each one may give as they receive from the bountiful hand of a kind Providence, and in this way help to establish on the earth the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. If the Christian sects are narrow in their religious views and, no doubt, many of them are, yet if they work with a free-will in all that they are able to do from the light they have received, then no more should be expected of them. Every person, whether Christian or heathen, who is working for the good of humanity is certainly worthy of our interested care and confidence.

Salvation, either of the body or soul, comes by degrees and through God's light is made permanent in the life of man.

To be wholly saved is a wonderful attainment. The "old inheritance" which has been forced upon us, and which includes our eating and drinking, our thinking and acting, "is not cast out but by prayer and fasting." Not many, however, are inclined to pray or to fast that they may be delivered from those appetites and passions that they, at the same time, are fostering with patient and tender care.


To stand erect as sons and daughters of our Heavenly Parents, having cleansed both soul and body will, certainly, insure us a right in the King's highway, and open to us the gates of the Holy City.

Those who have worked for the prosperity of our little paper or have given it a kind thought in their prayers, can look with pleasure at the work in which they have become interested. It is our pleasure to hold these good gifts in loving appreciation, and at the same time, casting our bread upon the waters, believing and trusting that our Heavenly Father will bear us in kind remembrance.

All may not be able to write as they would wish, nor speak to the edification of all who should hear them, but the possessor of even one talent is able to bless the earnest workers, and in this way do much effectual work. The remark of Prof. Ruskin is to the point, "The greatest thing a human soul ever does in this world is to see something, and then tell what it saw in a plain way."

Indeed, the more simple the better, whether it may have reference to science or religion. Jesus has been complimented on illustrating the gospel truths in the most simple and easily expressed language, so that even the common laborer could readily understand it, and yet his mission was superior to any that had preceded it.

The many kind words that have been expressed in favor of our little paper during the present year are all pleasantly appreciated, and will, no doubt, be the means of accomplishing much good. We hope every reader of "THE MANIFESTO" will have with us the desire for a more extended representation of the truth of our gospel work. "Freely ye have received, freely give."

 Please write the articles that are intended for publication on sheets of NOTE SIZE; 5x8 inches; Write with ink on one side of the paper, only and much oblige the printers of THE MANIFESTO.

INFINITE GOODNESS.

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."—PSALM. xlii., 1.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

1. Thro' ev - 'ry hour of sun - light, Storm and fear, Thro'
 2. Why should our hearts grow hard - ened, Sad with woes, When
 3. Yet for the poor and err - ing, Thou hast peace, If
 4. Thine ev - er Heav - enly Fa - ther, Thine true praise, For

dark - est hours of sha - dow, Thou art . . . near. Like
 in Thy light and pres - ence, Pure love . . . flows. Oh,
 at Thy gen - tle bid - ding, All wrongs cease. What
 light, and pow'r, and wis - dom, All our . . . days. Thine,

gen - tle dews of Her - mon, Fall - ing free, Come . . . ho - li -
 we have wandered, wan - dered, From Thy way, Re - membering
 can com - pare in vir - tue With Thy care, Be - stowed on
 ev - er, Heaven - ly Moth - er. Thine sweet love, Like . . . in - cense

rit.

- est of blessings, Oft from Thee, Oft from Thee.
 not Thy mer - cies, Given each day, Given each day.
 all Thy chil - dren, Ev - 'ry - where, Ev - 'ry - where.
 ris - ing up to Thee a - bove, Thee a - bove.

THE MANIFESTO.

DECEMBER, 1894.

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION.

THE MANIFESTO is published by the "UNITED SOCIETY OF BELIEVERS" on the first of each month, and is the only work issued regularly by the SHAKER COMMUNITY. Its aim is to furnish a plain and simple statement of the religious views of the ORDER and to inculcate the spirit of righteousness.

All communications should be addressed to

HENRY C. BLINN,
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TERMS.

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NOTES ABOUT HOME.

Mt. Lebanon, N. Y.

Average of Weather at Mt. Lebanon.
October.

	Thermometer.	Rain.
1893.	50.71	1.7 $\frac{1}{2}$ in.
1894.	50.36	3.75 "
Highest Temp. during this mo. 70 above 0.		
Lowest	" "	" 29 "
Number of rainy days	" "	" 8
" " clear	" "	" 10
" " cloudy	" "	" 13

C. G. Reed.

Nov. 1894.

FRUITS and vegetables now being safely stored for the winter, our theme for the present, is a lively gratitude to "The Lord of the Harvest" for the bounties which it has been our blessing to reap.

We have harvested a generous supply of rare apples for use, and the later market, while hundreds of bushels have been sold

on the ground at 10 cts. a bushel, to our neighbors who though near us, had only a light crop.

For our spiritual blessings also we have an oblation of praise. Our Society meetings have continued up to date, later than usual, owing to the mild autumn weather.

Nov. 6. Mild autumn weather? Such was our verdict yesterday, when we saw geraniums fresh green, and blooming on the lawn at the Center family, and we could gather a bouquet of dandelions but-tercups daisies and clover from among the thick green grass.

But to-day? Several inches of snow cover the ground, and the evergreens with their long white hands hang heavily, as though waiting for some one to relieve them of their burden.

Such is life! Yet it is a beautiful variety, all needed to accomplish the great and grand law of growth; and while surveying the landscape before me, an attempt at poetry in my youth returns to mind.

Should we thus change and in the winter time
Our hearts which once were warmed by love's
bright beam,
Be frozen o'er, and we no more be kind,
Ah! then would be no time for thoughts
serene.

But 'tis not so, though hard the winds may
blow,

Nor from the sun proceed one cheering gleam
With love and friendship still the heart doth
glow.

Ah! surely then there's time for thoughts
serene.

Amelia J. Culver.

South Family.

Nov. 1894.

DEAR EDITOR:—By this you will see that we are not asleep, but rather quite wide awake and can still pen a few lines. This morning we enjoyed a beautiful meeting at the Church.

Eldress Anna White spoke as I wish we might all feel. It was full of hope, courage and zeal, even to make the best of life while looking on the bright side. That we should feel the dignity and independence of life that is for us.

We have much for which to be thankful, far more than of which to complain. Our temporal needs are supplied and we are able to make some improvements on our buildings. Our store-houses are well filled and we have some to spare for the needy. We have shipped a quantity of apples to New York for poor children. It is blessed to receive and also to give, indeed we are surrounded with blessings in our Mt. Lebanon home, as we think that no place is more favored on the earth, or inside of the earth.

Several new members have entered our family the past season, and we like the quartette very much. At the present time sickness is not to be found among us. We have been enjoying many months of activity, but time may prove how far we may be wholly free from the ills that flesh is heir to.

Last Sunday evening there was an accident on the mountain, caused by a runaway horse. Our people went up with a carriage and conveyed the injured people home. Twice this season we have extended a care to wrecked wheelmen. One was from Boston and was so badly cut and bruised that he remained at our office for several days and was taken home on the cars.

Mother Lucy Wright once remarked, "People must live at the South family that they may care for those who need help on the mountain." We think however, that a little more care on the part of these people, nearly all these accidents might be avoided.

We wish to be a thankful people, especially at this time of the year, and are very glad that we are able to lend a helping hand to others. We have some of the luxuries of life, and among these are beautiful springs of never-failing water. These supply our homes,—our bath rooms, our laundry and our kitchen. Water is one of the great blessings. We can use it freely and be made clean. It is good for the inner and outer man, and helps us to be thankful, more ready to praise than to censure, more willing to assist others than to be assisted.

Sarah Collins.

Shakers, N. Y.

Second Family.

Nov. 1894.

So many of our gospel friends express pleasure at reading "Home Notes," that we lay aside other cares for the time, and with pen try to add our mite to help the cause as well as to interest those who peruse the pages of THE MANIFESTO.

We have all our crops secured for winter, and are busy with fall plowing. We expect to thrash our wheat and rye the coming week. Oats were thrashed as we brought them from the field. We had over 1,000 bushels. We had fine weather to secure crops, no frost since our last writing. Ripe tomatoes, were served at breakfast this morning, Nov. 4th picked from the vines yesterday. It is not very often we can say this at this season of the year.

The Sisters say some pansies are still in bloom. The recent rains have made the grass much greener than in the summer.

Were much pleased with the company of our good Western friends; we had some regrets that their stay was so short, and the weather was not on its good behavior, it was so damp and chilly; but we hope the love of gospel kindred supplied the warmth that the season withheld.

The spirit of our Mother must have felt some recompense for her toil and sufferings, if she beheld our good friends standing in respectful silence at her grave, with their hearts filled with love, not only for the mortal part, but also for the principles she established, and for the cause that still exists, a blessing to her name, and a saving power to all who obey it.

Isaac Anstatt.

North Family.

Nov. 1894.

If medals would be a fit recompense, our Brother, Simon Emery is certainly entitled to one for the ideas expressed in his letter published in Nov. MANIFESTO. The least we can say is, that it is the gospel truth; and we want to use it as an incen-

tive to our spiritual energies to work more diligently for the consummation of what every good Believer is anxious to see attained. We thank him for such good testimonies and hope to receive more.

The band of Spartans who defended the pass of Thermopylæ were men of great physical courage; who were willing to die in the defense of their country. Those who to-day stand in the vanguard upholding the advanced truths revealed to mankind, and clearing the highway that future travelers may proceed with safety must be endowed with something greater than physical courage. But everyone who is honest in his intentions will have strength according to his day.

How many of my young friends have ever perused Pilgrim's Progress? to those who have not it would be a profitable season spent in reading it. Striving to come into rapport with the spiritual interpretation of the narrative. We consider it one of the inspired books, for it certainly portrays very clearly the travel of the soul from the lower through the successive stages of growth to the higher life.

If the old adage is true that "short visits make long friends," the ties of friendship must be strong that bind us to our gospel kindred in the west. We had a call from the Western Ministry and Elders when on their way home. It was short; but we will be thankful for small favors.

We are having a beautiful autumn, one with which we can not find fault. Indications point to an open winter; but it may be rather early to predict correctly. Work is progressing favorably on the water-works, and if the weather continues favorable they will be completed this fall.

Hamilton DeGrue.

West Pittsfield, Mass.

Nov. 1894.

We have not had a picnic or play-time of any kind to speak of this month, nor are they necessary to our happiness. If

contentment reigns in the home, pleasure may be found in small things.

"Our common joys, O what are they?

The brightest and the best;

They glad us in our busy walks,

Are with us when we rest.

* * * * *

The consciousness of doing good

With every passing day."

We have long anticipated the possession of a new ice-house, with modern improvements. Within the last two months it has been erected. The building is 22x34 ft. with brick walls 18 ft. high, laid in red-colored mortar. One half of the lower story is finished inside with Southern pine, to be used for cold storage. The ice-hall and chamber will hold about two hundred tons of ice. The outside wood-work is painted a light gray color, and presents quite a nice appearance. There are rooms for vegetables, fruits, meats, and many things that we may wish to keep for a long or short time.

Right here in our Shaker Village they are building a new road, or rather changing the road, that runs east and west to a State highway. There has been some thirty men with nearly as many teams at work here since the middle of October. They change the grade where they can, and cover the road with top rock stone; then roll it down with a roller weighing 17 tons. The one mile of road to be done this season is to cost several thousand dollars. We understand there has, or will be built, one mile in a number of places in the State, this year. If they give satisfaction more will be built another season. We may expect some good roads across the State some time in the future. We hope it will not be long before they continue this new highway over the mountain to Mt. Lebanon.

We have had some fine rain-storms of late. The last one caught us unprepared. We had been opening some ditches for new water-pipes, and rain is not apt to enhance the pleasure of such work. Sunshine and wind have dried up the mud now so that the enterprise can be continued.

Thanksgiving day will soon be at hand. As we review the year and consider the countless blessings with which it has abounded, we feel that our gratitude is inadequate. While we wish our friends in the several Societies a happy and prosperous season on the 29th inst. we will record a determination to keep each day a Thanksgiving day to the Lord in recognition of the kind and loving way he has led us "all the days of our life."

Emoretta Belden.

Shaker Station, Conn.

Nov. 1894.

"Lift the standard higher up,
Let Truth in regal glory reign."

A great injury is done by lowering the standard of truth. Let us cherish a high ideal of a Christian life and strive to live up to it. Let us pledge ourselves to nothing less than this. The highest standard is none too high. Anything less than the highest is too low.

How beautiful is truth! To say of any one, "his word is reliable," is an honor, a meed of praise more desirable than all emoluments of office and the flatteries of multitudes. Truth is sure to win. Let us strive for a life that shall portray this virtue, for no good effort is lost. It requires constant watchfulness to follow the path of truth. Let us help others to be pure and true and we are doing the work that is ours to do.

It is the constant care exercised over every part of the household, and the constant endeavor to improve and apply our best powers to our work that alone gives peace, happiness and prosperity.

"The largest railroad station in the world is in St. Louis. The station proper with the train sheds occupy an area of more than 11 acres. The cost of the site, the building and the entire system of tracks amounts to \$6,500,000."

* * * * *

The morning feed of soft mash, bran, ground oats and chopped onions and turnips for hens should not be given up. A

small amount of wheat fed daily will be beneficial, but as an exclusive diet it means few eggs and fat poultry. Eggs hatch better with more grain and less soft food. Success in growing poultry is due to systematic feeding. A few spoonfuls of sulphur mixed with soft food will increase egg production; a tablespoonful to four gallons of food is plenty for seventy-five hens.

Daniel Orcutt.

East Canterbury, N. H.

Nov. 1894.

As this is Thanksgiving month and so many are interested in one or more days of this much honored season, and as it has even enlisted the attention of the President of the U. S., and also of several of the Governors who have told us just what we had better do on that one day, would it not be quite as well to accept the whole month and study to give thanks for all the blessings that are conferred upon us from day to day.

Possibly those who have been caught napping while the earth was being covered with "beautiful snow" may find it a little difficult to be thankful for this special offering, but while they sorrow the great army of children are out with their sleds and are filled with rejoicing. To them the first snow of the season is a cause for greater thanksgiving than even the President's proclamation.

Br. Arthur Bruce who has the charge of the stock, reports very favorably of the feeding of ensilage, and he wishes he had more. The readiness with which the stock receive it for food is an evidence that they know it is just what they want. Now that we have harvested a hundred tons, we would like an additional hundred tons at the close of another season.

In addition to the 100 tons of ensilage, cut from the five acres of land, there was gathered some 437 bushels of ears of Sanford corn, and a large part of this is good for seed. From our small field of yellow corn we obtained 200 bushels. The cows

also have in store 190 bu. of beets, and 280 bu. of carrots and 40 bu. of turnips.

Our crop of apples has far exceeded our earlier expectations, and this gift has been a subject of many thanksgivings. Apples whether for summer, fall, or winter hold an exalted place among the fruits of our northern climate. A few varieties of good pears and some nice specimens of peaches are also found at the north; and for all of these we are now giving thanks.

Our supply of excellent winter apples is quite liberal, and not less than 1000 bu. of fall and winter apples have been cut and dried. Those not suitable for drying have been left to decay in the orchards. Cider-making at our home is a thing of the past, but for vinegar a few apples are hauled some two miles to the mill belonging to our neighbors.

Several barrels of good winter apples have been sold by our upper family for which they received \$1.50 per barrel.

The "eclipse" windmill is in beautiful working order at our North family. A system of water-works has also been added to the building and this with some needed repairs has produced quite a bill, and even here we may be thankful for all that has been done, and that the expense was no larger.

H. C. Blinn.

Enfield, N. H.

Nov. 1894.

ON the evening of the 16th ult. the Centennial League entertained the Society with original compositions, dialogues and music. It was especially appreciated because it was all prepared without the aid of teachers.

Our anniversary supper, in commemoration of the founding of our Society in Enfield, one hundred and one years ago, was given on the 18th ult. The dining-hall was beautifully dressed in autumn leaves and evergreen, and the occasion was one of pleasure and thanksgiving to all.

One of our Sisters at the Infirmary

picked some ripe raspberries on the 29th of Oct. which would indicate that the Weather Bureau has got the seasons a trifle mixed.

In September Elder William had an auction sale of the property and live stock of our South family, and again on the 7th inst., a sale of farm produce. The aggregated sales amounted about \$2,000.

Our large Grist-mill at North Enfield has recently been sold, with all the privileges belonging to it, for \$13,000.

Sisters are busy drawing the window sash in several of our houses. Pipes are being put in order, and buildings banked to keep out the frosts of winter. The first snow-storm of the season came on the 6th. So far we have had about 6 inches of snow.

G. H. Kirkley.

Sabbathday Lake, Me.

Nov. 1894.

As I commence writing, the chirp of a robin is borne to my ears. Poor foolish bird to tarry thus long in this cold region! The first snow fell here the 5th inst; more has since been added and the weather has continued quite cold. To-day the prospects are that it is going to be a little warmer and we may yet have a pleasant season before winter sets in.

Lovely bouquets were brought into our rooms from the gardens the day before the snow fell, but we shall get no more from outside until another year. Now we must depend upon our house plants.

With us it takes eight months of the year to provide for the other four and we find no time to lay up for ourselves "treasures upon earth." Yet at the same time that we are struggling for existence we can be laying up treasures in heaven by a discipline of spirit in every good word and work.

Thanksgiving will soon be along which will draw out a chord of good cheer:—

"When the gray-haired New Englander
Sees round his board
The old broken links
Of affection restored."

Ada S. Cummings.

Harvard, Mass.

Nov. 1894.

TIME is a gentle reminder of present duties. Each flitting moment tells us there is work to do and it requires the combined energies of body soul and spirit, to keep pace with the present fast age.

Not only in the development of the inventive, but the increasing revelation of spiritual light and truth in the religious world.

The present teachings of religion are no longer a mere matter of beliefs, but self-denying works.

We look forward each month with earnest pleasure to the arrival of our dear MANIFESTO, for it brings us nearer to other Societies and through its influence we learn to love and be loved by all.

The sudden advent of winter, or wintry weather, is a hindrance to the rapid progress in the re-building of our barn which we anticipated, but we hope for more favorable weather.

With us the springs that were famished by the summer's drought, are well filled. Although the drought was severe, we did not suffer as much from it as in many places around us. Thanks for our fine water system and its good care.

Farm work is nearly over, so we have more leisure for spiritual communion with ourselves and loving friends.

*Marcia M. Bullard.***Alfred, Me.**

Nov. 1894.

THE President has appointed the 29th of this month as a National Thanksgiving. Our Society can well unite in the thanksgiving. Our fields, orchards and the work of our hands have all been blessed, therefore we have cause for thankfulness. Not for one day only but every day in the year we rejoice and give thanks to the Giver of all good gifts that we have a knowledge of the truth as revealed through Christ in His first and second appearing. Obedience to this truth, lifts us above the self-

ishness and sinfulness of a worldly life. The cross of Christ is burdensome, only to those who seek for self-pleasure instead of self-denial. Christ said "take my yoke upon you and learn of me, for I am meek and lowly in heart, for my yoke is easy and my burden is light." Every soul who is willing to wear this yoke in humility of spirit will find it easy, and the burden light. It is the burden of sin that is heavy, and grievous to be borne. We are saved from such burdens by an honest confession of all sin. Thank God for this blessed knowledge of the truth. May we continue in the way of well-doing, glorying not, save in the cross of Christ.

For a few days the ground has been white with snow, and the atmosphere quite like winter. As late as the 4th of this month one of the young Sisters made a beautiful bouquet from flowers grown in the open air without protection, showing how long the warm days continued with us. Let us magnify the good things and we shall be less inclined to dwell upon our trials.

To Br. Alonzo Hollister we extend our love and sincere thanks for the little books of Bible Lessons. We realize the vast amount of labor it must have cost him to prepare such a book, but be assured kind Brother your labor is not lost. Our young people are delighted with it and will peruse it with deep interest.

Dear Gospel kindred accept our love and kindly greeting. With you we earnestly pray for the prosperity of Zion upon earth.

Fannie Casey.

WE should regard the faults of others tenderly with helpful sympathy, our own seriously with prayer and earnest effort for overcoming power. *C. Allen.*

Deaths.

Ezra T. Leggett, at Union Village, Ohio. Nov. 9, 1894. Age 77 years and 10 mo.

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Books and Papers.

THE JOURNAL OF HYGIENE-THERAPY. Contents. November. Disease Bacteria; The Law of Hygiene and the Law of Cure; Anti-Vaccination; The Pride of Company; The Temperature of the Body; Way to Injure Health, etc., etc. Dr. T. V. Gifford & Co., Kokomo, Ind.

THE BIBLE DEFENDED, by R. S. Webber, is a work of 339 pages, and the author has thrown his whole soul into this great subject. Possibly he fears the influence that may be circulated by that class who have written or spoken against this time-honored book,—the Bible. In his work the author makes an extended review of Thomas Paine's "Age of Reason," and of Col. Ingersoll's "Mistakes of Moses." It is wonderfully interesting and Christians and infidels will take pleasure in its perusal, and we are assured that the reader who reaches the end of the first page will be quite likely to keep fellowship with the book till he closes with the 339th page. Published by H. L. Hastings, 47 Cornhill, Boston, Mass.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL AND SCIENCE OF HEALTH for November is filled with excellent matter. The frontispiece is a very handsome portrait of Prof. Nelson Sizer at eighty-two. He is also the subject of a phreno-biographical sketch by Mrs. Charlotte F. Wells, which will especially interest many friends of the veteran phrenologist.

The second number is a strong plea for Woman, by Ellen B. Dietrick. An interview with Dr. Beall, by the editor of the New York Press on the future of the human race, will appeal to all lovers of progress.

PROF. SIZER continues his series, How to Study Strangers.

The eminent Dr. H. A. Buttolph discusses Phrenology and Insanity in a masterly manner; and Dr. Charles de Medici startles us with a demonstration of the old problem of squaring the circle.

J. S. VAN CLEVE, Ph. D., discourses on musicians and poets in his usual brilliant style. Dr. Drayton adds an illustrated little poem to the department of Child Culture.

DR. BEALL, the editor, vigorously answers an attack on Phrenology, and gives a study of Criminal Ears.

Price, 15 cents, \$1.50 a year. Address THE FOWLER & WELLS CO., 27 East 21st St., New York.

A FAMOUS SHOW OF BEAUTY.

THE show of distinguished beauty, transfigured by famous artists, which is now taking place at the Academy of Fine Arts in New York, has been anticipated by THE COSMOPOLITAN Magazine in its November issue, in an article by Wm. A. Coffin, with illustrations of some of the more beautiful faces. The "Great

Passions of History" series has for this month's subject the romantic career of Agnes Sorel, who influenced the destinies of France under Charles VII. "The Art Schools of America," "The Great British Northwest Territory," "The Chiefs of the American Press," and the "Public Library Movement," are amongst THE COSMOPOLITAN's table of contents. Survivors of the war and their children will find intense interest in "The Story of a Thousand," a personal narrative begun in this number by Albion W. Tourgee, who tells in a graphic way, of a regiment which saw fierce service—of its organization, its marches its sports and its death-roll.

—JOHN KENDRICK BANGS' quaint humor is to enliven the pages of *The Ladies' Home Journal* with a series of twelve articles depicting the club talk of four men about women's affairs. Mr. Bangs calls this club "The Paradise Club,"—"paradise," he says, "because no woman nor serpent ever entered into it."

O my mortal friends and brothers,
We are each and all another's,
And the heart that gives most freely
From its treasures, hath the more.
Would you loose your life, you find it,
And in giving love, you bind it,
Like an amulet of safety
To your hearts forevermore. —Sel.

[Contributed by Amelia J. Calver.]

STILL HIGHER.

HIGH hearts are never long without hearing some new call, some distant clarion of God, even in their dreams; and soon they are observed to break up the camp of ease, and start on some fresh march of faithful service. And looking still higher we find those who *never* wait till their moral work accumulates, and who reward resolution with no rest; who do the good only to see the better, and see the better only to achieve it; who are too meek for transport, too faithful for remorse, too earnest for repose; whose worship is action, and whose action ceaseless aspiration.—J. Martineau.

THE envious heart is like thistles among wheat and wild flowers, piercing the hand that would bind the sheaves or gather life's sweetest things. M. J. A.

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